

SIX CITY MEN DEAD OVERSEAS

Two Killed in Accidents, Three Died of Disease, One From Wounds

11 OTHER CASUALTIES

Grandson of Civil War Hero Falls Victim of Pneumonia at Norfolk



Geo. Burnham Murtha, Frank A. Madden.

Six Philadelphia men with the forces overseas are classified on the official casualty list today as dead. The deaths of two others with the army at home are reported by the War Department.

Two of the six deaths of men overseas were caused by accident, three men died of disease, and one of wounds.

One of the men who died in this country was Private George Burnham Murtha, 1713 Toga street. He was a member of the 42nd Engineers, Depot Brigade. He died of pneumonia in Norfolk, Va., his parents learned from the War Department.

Murtha, a grandson of Charles D. Murtha, a veteran who distinguished himself in the Civil War, was an athlete. While a student at the Pennsylvania Military College, in Chester, two years ago, he was selected to ride in the Philadelphia Horse Show. He was an expert horseman.

Private Murtha's division was to have sailed early in November, but did not because of the armistice. After finishing his course at the military college he enlisted in the army and had been in training at Camp Dix until a short time ago, when he was transferred to the depot brigade and sent to Norfolk. He was twenty-five years old and single.

Other men who died in this country were Private Frank J. Melvin, 323 North Philip street, a cook, died of wounds. Private Lawrence Hewitt, 12 Foster avenue, Tarrytown, N. Y., died of disease. Private Frank A. Madden, 1621 North Sixty-fourth street, and Samuel J. Porter, 2032 West Harold street, are reported to have died of disease. Private David H. Cochran, 5412 Hazel avenue, and Carl N. Kohler, 2410 Penn avenue, are the remaining two men dead on the honor roll for this city today. The deaths of both men were caused by accident.

There are fifteen names of men from this city and vicinity on the official casualty list today. They are classified as follows: Died of disease, three; died of accident, two; died of wounds, one; wounded severely, five; sick in hospital, one; missing in action, two; and wounded slightly, one. Four of the names on the list today are corrections of previous reports.

SKETCHES OF THE HEROES Private F. J. Melvin, 323 North Philip street, is listed in the casualty list today for the fourth time. Three times he was reported dead and once a missing man. Today he is classified as dead from wounds.

father, William F. Madden, has been employed in that office thirty-three years. Private Palmer G. Cavanaugh, 1488 North Wilton street, reported missing in action September 28, returned to duty November 16, according to recent letters from him to his parents. He was slightly wounded in the fighting in the Argonne sector September 28, he said in one letter. Home private Cavanaugh was under shell fire for three months. He finished his training at Camp Hancock and sailed for overseas last August.

Private Kenneth Malcolm Agnew, formerly 28 North Fifth street, died in a German prison camp June 25. News has just reached relatives in this country that he was taken prisoner early last summer while fighting on the western front with the First Royal Irish Rifles. Agnew was born in Hafford, Ireland, but had come to America several years ago, and had made his home in Philadelphia.

Private Antonio Chinnici, 921 Montross street, a member of Company B, 215th Infantry, was wounded September 28. He is twenty-four years old and has been serving in the army since January, 1918.

Private Hyman P. Goldenberg, Company A, 215th Infantry, arrived home last Friday in time to receive the official telegram that he had been killed on an armistice day. He was wounded September 28. Private Goldenberg is twenty-three years old and a newspaperer by trade. He lives with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pinna Goldenberg, 423 Dickinson street. He has been discharged from the service.

Private Herman Kiehl, Company L, Sixteenth Infantry, was severely wounded October 20. He is twenty-seven years old and was employed at Camp's Shipyard before being drafted. He had made his home with his parents at 6422 Haverford avenue.

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BILTMORE OSWALD The Diary of a Hopeless Recruit



"I'm a God-fearing sailor man who is doing the best he can to keep clean"

JUNE 24.—Last week I caught a liberty—a perfect forty-three—and went to spend it with some off-dwell friends of mine who lived on the sixth and top floor of one of those famous New York straggles. Before showing off there was some slight misunderstanding between the inspecting officer and myself relative to the exact color of my whites.

"Fall out, there," he said to me. "You can't go out on liberty in blues." "But these, sir," I responded huskily, "are not blues, they're whites."

"Look like blues to me," he said skeptically. "Fall out anyway. You're too dirty." At this point in my eloquent address a young child took it upon herself to swing on the line with the result that it parted with a snap and my last vestige of protection came fluttering to the roof.

"Clear the quarter deck," I shouted, "get aft, or by gad, I'll come fluttering down there on your fat, bald head like a blooming hood!" Then I said some more things as my father before me had said them and the man withdrew with his women.

I emerged and sat in a borrowed bathtub the rest of the evening. The next morning my clothes were still damp. Now, that's what I call a stupor way to spend a Saturday night on liberty. The fat people enjoyed it, I rested from my climb. I decided to wash my whites so that I wouldn't be arrested as a deserter or be thrown into the brig upon checking in.

The fat people departed, leaving me in solitary possession of my flat. I thereupon removed my jumper, lugged my back over the tub, scrubbed industriously until the garment was white, then hastened roofwards and arranged it prettily on the line. This accomplished, I hurried down, removed my trousers, rehung my back over the tub, scrubbed industriously until the trousers in turn were white and once more dashed roofwards.

"Sit," thundered a pompous gentleman, "have you any explanation for your surprising conduct?" "Several," I replied briskly from behind my only claim of respectability. "In the first place, I didn't expect an audience. In the second—" "This will do, sir," broke in this heavy person in a thunderclap voice. "Who, may I ask, are you?"

"You may," I replied. "I'm a God-fearing sailor man who is doing the best he can to keep clean and if you'd give me a couple of Thrift Stamps I might be able to come out from behind this blooming barrage."

"Shameless," exploded the man. "Not at all," I replied, "in the olden days it was quite customary for young gentlemen and elderly stout ones like yourself, for instance, to drop in at the best caves with very much less on than I have without any one considering their conduct in any degree irregular. In fact, the ladies of this time are no better themselves, it being deemed highly proper for them to appear in some small bit of stuff and nobody thought the worse of it at all. Take this early days of the nineteenth century, for example."

"At this point in my eloquent address a young child took it upon herself to swing on the line with the result that it parted with a snap and my last vestige of protection came fluttering to the roof. With surprising presence of mind, I sprang to a ladder that led to the way to the awning and up it with the agility of a cat and lowered myself with a gasp of despair into the cold, cold water of the tank. From this place of security I gazed down on the man.

"Clear the quarter deck," I shouted, "get aft, or by gad, I'll come fluttering down there on your fat, bald head like a blooming hood!" Then I said some more things as my father before me had said them and the man withdrew with his women.

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33 REPORTED KILLED IN ACTION

Twenty-eight Others Dead of Wounds, 46 of Disease, 10 by Accident

MISSING NUMBER 45

Total Army Casualties for Day, 242; Grand Aggregate of 211,852

Washington, Jan. 24.—The casualty list released by the War Department for today comprises 162. Thirty-three killed in action, 28 died of wounds, ten killed through accidents and other causes, and one name on the list as having been killed in an airplane accident. Forty-six succumbed to disease and 45 are listed as missing in action.

OFFICERS' LIST Killed in Action: LIEUTENANT—John H. Frostholm, Worcester, Mass. Died of Wounds: LIEUTENANT—Maxwell McKee, Easton, Pa.

Privates: Edward H. Hooper, Givens, Pa.; Ewald Pach, Nanticoke, Pa.; Russell R. Eber, Easton, Pa.; Melvin, 323 North Philip street, Philadelphia; Baptista Giordano, Nequehon, Ind.

Privates: Earl M. Davis, Pittsburgh; David H. Cochran, 5412 Hazel avenue, Philadelphia; Dandridge Veto, Old Forge, Joseph R. Edwards, 5355 Reinhardt street, Philadelphia; Carl M. Krieger, Pittsburgh.

Privates: Howard J. Linn, Lincolnton, S. C.; Edward Sessong, Danmore, Pa. Privates: Howard A. Jacka, Prospect Heights, Ill.; Alvin A. Jones, Philadelphia; Paul Mastropietro, 1925 South Eighth street, Philadelphia; Antonio Maurilio, Exeter.

Privates: Robert V. Nally, Reading, Pa.; Ralph Whitely, Homburg, Pa. Privates: Clark M. Erwin, Cranston, R. I.; James Frank Morgan, Whitaker.

Privates: Joseph P. Berger, New Castle, Pa.; William S. Farnous, 6228 Gray avenue, Philadelphia; Harry E. Suttell.

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Advertisement for Purock Water, featuring a diamond and the text 'The NEW EDISON "the Phonograph with a Soul"'. Includes contact information for Blake & Burkart.

Large advertisement for 'Why Uncle Sam Turned Teetotaler' featuring 'The Literary Digest'. Includes text about the Eighteenth Amendment and high prices tottering.

Advertisement for Nujol for constipation, featuring an illustration of a cliff and the text 'Thirty Feet of Danger'. Includes a warning and contact information.

Advertisement for Geuting's Stock-Reducing Sale, featuring the text 'One of the biggest features of GEUTING'S Stock-Reducing Sale is the wonderful variety of Women's Boots now selling at \$7.90'.